THE MAN-EATER

Tarzan's Creator Writes a New Romance of the African Jungle

By Edgar Rice Burroughs (Author of Tarms of the April, "The Care Gert," Etc.)

Copyright, 1815, by Press Publishing Co. (New and as he fell he rolled upon his back York Evening World.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENTS, Jeffdwon Scott Ir., a rich young Marylander, during a big same tril; to Africa marries Rath Mocton, a missionery's daughter. Scott is killed by savage. His whose gove to his father's llary limit home with her belve daughter Vignia. She brings along her welding certificate and other impered to his father and other impered. Vignia strong to be daughter of the mandered beast without incapacitating but her fold man, owner from New York to the Marking bearing bearing. Vignia strong to be daughter were not married. Their welding certificate being approach former chain. Robert Gordon, an Arisan approach former chain. Robert Gordon, an Arisan approach, well is found. Taylor heats that Vignia's investigation of the profits of the fold man, owner from New York to the Marking bearing plantation to claim the estate. No will is found. Taylor heats that Vignia's investigation of the profits of the automobile. Fascinated with the horror of it, the two women were not married. Their welding certificate being approach, bearing heat of the profits of the automobile. Fascinated with the horror of it, the two women watched. They saw Taylor struggling futilely now beneath the huge pay that reside upon his breast. The man's nerve was gone, He whimpered and screamed like a terrified puppy. "God!" whispered Virginia. "It's Scott."

"God!" whispered Virginia and the noise of his prey, Ben lowered his head. His distended jaws were close to Taylor's face, his yellow eyes glared into the fear-mad orbs of the man, from his deep chest there rumbled a hunderous roar, then his Jaws close of like a huge steel trap, and

(Continued)

CHIND him a silent shadow bled a thunderous roar, then his Jaws closed like a huge steel trap, and Scott Taylor ceased to be.

Mrs. Scott gave a short, involunderous roar and buried her face in her hands. Attracted by the sound, the lion raised his dripping jaws and the glaring lights. Here EHIND him a stient shadow

Their screams mingled with his, as did their arms and legs and bodies shouted to them, asking which way blok, be careful or he'll get you as as the half dozen negroes launched the lion had gone. Hearing a white themselves simultaneously for the man's voice, the pile disentangled first hame before, and even now in themselves simultaneously for the same small doorway. 'Scrembling, clawing, screaming, fighting, they battled for the safety of the interior until they became so tightly wedged in the narrow aperture that they could make no further progress.

Ben, surprised into a sudden stop at the first sight of them, now approached majestically, for his way led by their threshold. He paused a mement to sniff at the wildly kicking legs of the tangled mass. The discord of their fear-laden voices must have ing cabin a frightened, nightcaped.

"Dick: She had never used his first name before, and even now in the midst of danger—in the face of death—his heart leaped in glad response to the love and solicitude in her dear voice.

"Can you drive?" he cried.

"Yes, I can drive," she replied.

"Then climb over and drive," he commanded. "Drive anywhere, as fast as you can, but, for the love of heaven, get out of here."

But from the window of an adjoin—"But you?"

"Never mind me, I'm armed," and

now rapidly closing up on him.

Directly in the full glare of the headlights, not a dozen paces from all up?"

the car, the lion overtook his prey, the car, the lion overtook his prey, leap ac sprang full upon Taylor's chauffeur.

back, hurling him to the ground.

Virginia Scott gasped in dismay, in de cah, an' he's eaten of 'em up."

The man's hand was a revolver, with a cry that was half curse and prestige of their country.

Mistah Go'don? Has de line aten 'em leasure and in esburg following the sinking of the Lusitania.

As a result of the Union's particular and other South African leaders, it is said, confidently expect to add largely to the area, power and prestige of their country.

Tough Luck! & AND Parket Parket By Maurice Ketten



"Never mind me, I'm armed," and of their fear-laden voices must have ing cabin a frightened, nightcapped "Never mind me. I'm armed," and prated upon his nerves, for, with his head was thrust timorously, and a he raised the futile old relic of Revomouth close to them, he gave vent to a single, mighty roar, and then passed trembling voice issuing from shaking The girl, realizing that her mother's a single, mighty roar, and then passed trembling voice issuing from shaking on.

The blacks, paralyzed by terror, became rigid and silent as death; nor the great beast had passed out of the line of the purred the big Scott car, bearing details which now broke from a half dozen pairs of lips, Gordon to the starter Hen wheeled about with a loud snarl, but in the instant the girl drew from a half dozen pairs of lips, Gordon to the starter Hen wheeled about with a loud snarl, but in the instant the girl drew from a half dozen pairs of lips, Gordon the road at a rapid trot. He had gone but a short distance when the lion's roar again sounded, this time straight ahead and at no

mile below the negroes' quarters the car came to a stop.

"What's the matter, Jackson" this time straight ahead and at no great distance.

"Ah dunno, miss," replied the chauffalum, petting down from his seat and Taylor and wresting the manila entails one side of the bonnet. For a moment he fuseed about between the engine and the control board, trying was too experienced a big game hunters and then the horn.

"Ah guess we-all blowed a fuse," he archaic weapon he carried. It would another the bornet of the British flag. The formation of the bonnet of the manila entails and the four British colonies in South Africa. It was in 1910 that the flag and Orange Free State—were formed into a great federation under the British flag. The formation of the bonnet of the bonnet of the bonnet. The man, bent solely on overtaking the manila entails and the four British colonies in South Africa. It was in 1910 that the might avoid the lion, for he was too experienced a big game hunter of the British flag. The formation of the bonnet of the b engine and the control board, rying first the starter and then the horn.

"Ah guess we-all blowed a fuse," he announced presently.

"Have you others, or must we walk the rest of the way?" inquired Mrs. Scott.

"Oh, yassin, Ah got some right yeah." And he raised the cushion from the diriver's soat and thrus his heald into the box beneath. For a mornea the funshed about in search of an extra fuse plug.

"Who's that coming down the road?" asked Virgiria.

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"Who's that coming down the road is a start of the road is an automobile and set of an extra fuse plug.

"Who's that coming down the road is a start of the road and coming in the direction of the machine. An instant later another figure bounded into sight behind the man. Mechanically the charifeur. While he watched the approaching man, hed slipped the new fuse plug into place—the car was ready to run again, but at sight of the lion the black lost his head completely, uttred a wild yell of dismay and boiled or the opposite side of the road for the processing watched the frantic efforts of the man to outdistance the grim beast now rapidly closing up on him.

Directly in the full glare of the man to outdistance the grim beast now rapidly closing up on him.

Directly in the full glare of the headilghts, not a dozen paces from the opposite side of the annothing of the man to outdistance the grim beast now rapidly closing up on him.

Directly in the full glare of the headilghts, not a dozen paces from the car, the lion overtook his prey.

"Eaten whom?" cried Gordon

By Andre Dupont. Cuprright, 1915, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World),

D ID you ever stop to think that if you want to be becomingly dressed your hair must be arranged to suit the frock you say Dressing the Hair to Suit the Frock.

A too elaborate coffure not only looks out of place with

in the daytime that they are unsuitable. Take, for instance, the high arrangement of the hair that shows a braid around the crown of the head energing offy lamb's wool duster. These at mitary since they are washable he handles are removable and eac a small cluster of curis at the exact top. This coiffure is lovely with a handa small cluster of curis at the exact top. This colifure is lovely with a handsome frock, but entirely out of place with a plain blouse and a simple tailor
skirt. Yet I have often seen it so worn.

Another unsuitable style of hairdessing is the use of ornaments in the
daytime. Nothing but the very simplest of bands is suited to sunlight, and
these only at card parties or elaborate daytime festivities. This season offers
a wide variety of hair adornments. Hair hands may be broad or narrow,
women prefer the tinsel could be the sunlight of the season of the They can be of velvet, satin, tuile, silver, gold or tinsel. They can be worn to over the forehead nearly down to the eyelids or they can be pushed up on the hair a little way. Our illustration shows one of the simplest of tiese hands made of a twist of tinsel-shot ribbon and decorated at one side with a cluster of rosebuds. Wider bands of the nort have two tiny ostrich tips worn just fits into the hand and does the low at the side. For older women there are clusters of jewelled argrettes, work more efficiently than a cloth, it clusters of tips or signettes of veivet ripbon or tulls.

UNICALLANDER HUNDERHARMAN BARRA BARRARARARARA BARRARARARARARA HEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD When Liberty Was Born

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE A MARIE MANAGEMENT AND MANAGEMENT AN

It has been said that Mr. Richard Gordon was a creature of impulse, nor did his next act belle his reputation. Twice Ben, King of Beasts, had spared his life. To-night he had captured and punished the scoundrel who would have killed Gordon but for the timely appearance of the lion, The man's debt to the beast was one that Richard Gordon could not, in honor, ignore.

With a cry of "Den't shoot!" he from the library lamp that filtered into the room, lay a sight that caused him to

honor, ignore.

With a cry of "Don't shoot!" he leaped toward the ilon, placing himself between the snimal and the giffes. He was so close that he could giffes. He was so close that he could be explained. "This must be one of touch the tawney shoulder. Ben low-ered his head and sniffed Gordon's clothing. A little whine escaped the clothing. A little whine escaped the savage lips. Gordon put forth his hand and laid it on the shagy mane and the lion pressed close against his side, rubbing his head along the coroner and an undertaken.

The astonished owner and keepers

"Hen has been here ahead of us," be explained. "This must be one of Taylor's companions—Kelly probably. though his face is not recognizable now. Washington," he continued. now. Washington," he conti-turning to the shaking black, " me a sheet—I'll cover this—and you might telephone to town for the

When Washington had fulfilled his The astonished owner and keepers inwered their rifles and approached a trifle nearer, though still keeping at a safe distance.

"For the love of Mike," exclaimed one of them. "Whaddya know about that!"

"Let's go upstairs and see where he house for the parts of the house for fear he parts of the others of Ben's victims.

"Let's go upstairs and see where he house for the door of your room.

"Let's go upstairs and see where he broke down the door of your room, Dick," suggested Virginia, and together, Washington bringing up the rear, they all filed up the stairway, Tm a 'friend of Ben's," Gordon laughed back, and then, briefly, he told them of his past acquaintance with the animal.

Clothes

Are Not Becoming
Indre Dupont.

Following Co. (The New York Forester World).

For the World Co. (The York Forester World).

At the same instant the three the direct with the South Hand Forester World).

At the same instant the three world in the South Forester World Co. (The York Forester Co.)

Forester World Co. (The York Forester World).

At the same instant the three world in

low as its recomme. Sany women still cling to the parted style, with the bair of cling to the parted style, with the bair of wided either in the middle or slightly to one side and drawn back softly into a wide knot side and drawn back softly into a wide knot at the back of the head, or the hair is parted well over at the side and one side and the back of the head, or the head of the side of it clearly over the forehead in a soft wide scallop. Provided this it is brought down over the forehead in a soft wide scallop. Provided this is becoming to many faces, as it softens the features and gives the ine of the hair that that many faces need.

It takes a face with very good features and a well-shaped brow to wear the hair brushed straight back from the forehead, but for the forehead in the side of the would have removed these above indeed the would have removed these above indeed the respect to a forth at the way and a little curi or two is left in front of each carried as the side that is usually as a solution.

For the high coffure the French roll is the preferred arrangement. In the side that is turned back when the hair is parted.

It is only when colffures obviously designed for evening dreas are worn in the dayline that they are unsuitable. Take, for instance, the high arrangement of the hair that shows a bruild arrown of the head endertied for the high arrangement of the hair that shows a bruild arrown of the head endertied for the high arrangement. It is only when colffures obviously designed for evening dreas are worn in the dayline that they are unsuitable. Take, for instance, the high arrangement of the hair that shows a bruild arrown of the head endertied for the high arrangement in the dayline that they are unsuitable. Take, for instance, the high arrangement is applied to the property of the property of the prope

The Days When "PREPAREDNESS" Saved

When Liberty Was Born By Albert Payson Terhune

This will be next week's complete novel in The Evening World. It a romance of love and patriotism that every true American should read

They can be of velvet, satin, tuile, silver, gold or tinsel. They can be worn brush.

Why Your Clothes

Are Not Becoming